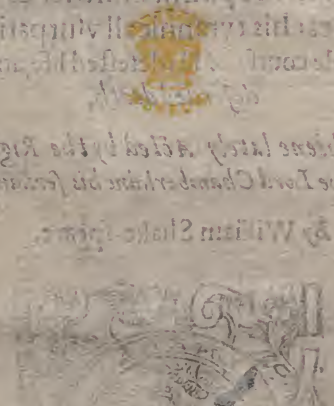
THE
TRAGEDIE
of King Richard
the third.

Containing his treacherous Plots against his
brother Clarence: the pitifull murther of his innocent
Nephewes: his tyrannicall vsurpation: with
the whole course of his detested life,
and most
deserued death.

As it hath bene lately acted by the Right Honourable
the Lord Chamberlaine his seruants.

By William Shake-speare.



LONDON

Printed by Thomas Creede, and are to be sold at his
shop by Paules Church-yard at the
signe of the Greene

Enter Richa

NOw is the winte
Made glorious
And all the clou
In the deepe b
Now are our browes b
Our bruiſed armes hung
Our ſterne alarums cha
Our dreadfull marches
Grim-viſagde warre, ha
And now in ſtead of m
To fright the ſoules of
He capers Nimblie in a
To the laſciuious pleaſ
But I that am not ſhapt
Not made to court an a
I that am rudely ſtamp
To ſtrut before a wante
I that am curtaild of thi
Cheated of feature by d
Deformd, vnfiniſht, ſen
Into this breathing wo
And that ſo lamely and
That dogs barke at me
Why I in this weake pip
Haue no delight to paſſ
Vnleſſe to ſpie my ſhad
And deſcant on mine o
And therefore ſince I c
To enterraine theſe fair